

The LEATHERNECK

Vol. 7, No. 47

WASHINGTON, D. C., NOVEMBER 15, 1924

Five Cents

MASQUE DANCE AT NEW YORK

Boys, we did it again bigger and better than ever. The coming Victory Ball to be held in New York will have to step some in order to just tie the Masque Dance given by the Marines from the Brooklyn Barracks at the Second Naval Militia Armory at Fifty-second Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., under the leadership of Sergeant Major John Thorpe.

I can only try to write about this affair. One had to attend the gathering in order to get an idea of the magnitude of the undertaking and the success attained. The hall was decorated with gold and white bunting and with flags of all nations. A huge American flag was held suspended in the center of the hall by fifteen hundred colored balloons, and streamers streamed from every light. Music was furnished by our favorite Dantzig Society Orchestra of twenty musicians. Punch was served throughout the party. Everyone was requested to mask in order to enter into the spirit of the occasion. Arrangements had been made with costumers to furnish the men at the barracks and their friends with the necessary masks and costumes.

One of the main features of the affair was an electrically driven torpedo boat which sailed around the floor while all the lights were out, a large searchlight being used to follow its movements in and out of the large crowd.

The dance was followed by a contestants' parade for prizes. Sergeant Hill, three-hundred-twenty-five ringside, was disguised as a baby. The post carpenter used all his surplus 2 x 4's to construct a carriage of sufficient "delicacy" to withstand the strain of the bouncing youngster. Sergeant Hill led the parade of several hundred ladies and gentlemen attired in every conceivable costume. The judges, Mrs. Thorpe, Miss Huntington and Mr. Brown, had a hard time selecting the winners; many were called and those below chosen:

First prize (best dressed costume, lady), Mrs. Louise Thompson.

Second prize (second best dressed costume, lady), Miss Anna Faber.

Third prize (most original costume, lady), Miss Rose Ajamian.

Fourth prize (funniest costume, lady), Miss Ethel Shepley.

Fifth prize (booby prize), Miss Marie Connelly.

Sixth prize (booby prize), Miss Gladys Baldwin.

Eighth prize (gold dust twins), Miss Ethel Rosengard and Miss Beaty Inkellar.

Ninth prize (booby prize), Miss Ve-loeth Hernzman.

Tenth prize (booby prize), Sergeant Hill and Mrs. Faber.

Eleventh prize (original costume, man), Private Zeid.

Twelfth prize (funniest costume, man), Private (first class) Janda.

This was followed by the long program of entertainment, featuring Private (first class) Davis in his original step dancing, and Private (first class) Janda in his slow motion picture dance. Miss Harris sang "Somebody Stole My Gal," which should have been "Somebody Tore My Dress," as Miss Harris had on a papier-mache dress and it got hooked in Ole Doc Randall's flat hat. You know how that goes. Ex-Sergeant Johnny A'Hearn sang some of his favorite numbers and Miss Held sang "Charlie, My Boy," just like she meant it. This was followed by Yours Truly in his Exhibition Tango, with Mrs. White as partner. At the finish of the Tango everybody unmasked and the big flag was dropped from one end and fifteen hundred balloons went flying through the air. The dancing continued until 2 A. M., though everybody wanted "Just a little bit more."

Too much praise cannot be accorded the different committeemen. Sergeant Major John Thorpe was President of all committees; Sergeant John Klein in charge of refreshment committee; Gunnery Sergeant Martingano, publicity; Staff Sergeant Lawyer, decorations and lighting. Post Exchange Steward, Sergeant John C. Ferguson, helped us spend the money and no one knows any better than he how and where to save a dollar. Sergeants Ferguson and Lyons also assisted in seeing that only those invited attended the ceremony. Private (first class) William B. White acted as assistant to the Sergeant Major as floor manager. Sergeant Walthers, Corporals Abrams, Griffin, Kuntz, Overbaugh, and Privates Mayer, Schwartz, Staye and Belfoure comprised the floor committee. Private (first class) Beck and Trumpeter Commander functioned as cloak-room orderlies.

No less than 2,800 persons attended this Masque Dance. This large attendance was greatly augmented by the big double decker busses furnished by the B. M. T. Railway to bring guests from the car lines to the Armory.

Among the distinguished guests present were Lieutenant Colonel Chandler Campbell, our Commanding Officer, Commander Lackay, of the Second Naval Battalion, Major Rorke, U. S. Marine Reserve, Miss Huntington, dressed as Mme. Leonardo, and Mr. Brown, of the Department of Plant and Structures.

Watch for our next big minstrel show.

W. B. WHITE.

CANDIDATES DETACHMENT, MARINE BARRACKS, WASHINGTON

A short time ago the members of this detachment met in the study hall and organized as a class.

Corporal W. S. Brown was elected President and Corporal H. L. Litzenberg, Secretary. Both are young men of excellent character and considerable ability.

A committee consisting of Corporals Claude, Carroll and Orrison has been appointed to determine upon a design for the class ring.

Staff Sergeant John J. Ahern, of Missouri, has been elected to represent the class on the post dance committee. John doesn't aspire to being a terpsichorean expert himself, but he sure puts out when it comes to working.

The class is endeavoring to secure tickets for both the Marine-Army and the Army-Navy games. The intention is to attend each as a unit.

It is to be regretted that Corporal S. L. Marable has been confined to the Naval Hospital for the past two months. All extend him their most heartfelt sympathy.

The class is well represented on the post football squad. Corporal J. N. Driscoll has been coaching that body, with gratifying results. He bids fair to become a significant figure in the field of athletic direction. It is our misfortune that "Norb" is at present confined to the sickbay with injuries sustained on the football field. All hope to see him able to mote again soon.

Much progress has been made academically. The class now enters upon the home stretch in the race for the Sam Browne and brass bars. As we near the starting post we are reminded of the biblical quotation: "Many were called, but few were chosen."

The class owes much to the capable tutelage of Captain Bourke and Lieutenant Knighton. Under their direction the class have each and all developed sufficient self-confidence and have sufficient experience to acquit themselves creditably with either platoon or company in close or extended order.

Corporal S. W. Marsh has aspirations. One night he awakened the entire class with a lusty "BATTALION—ATTENTION!"

Corporals Brown, Devereaux, Emerson, Gardner and Carroll have been commended by the Secretary of the Treasury in a letter for efficient and meritorious discharge of duty in connection with the guard at the Treasury during the Holy Name Convention in this city.

MORE PEKING DUST

We are all enjoying THE LEATHERNECK these days with its increased size and additional information of the different activities of the Marine Corps posts. We get a little out of touch with affairs in the States after being out here for awhile, and we find that THE LEATHERNECK does much toward remedying this state of affairs.

We have the only swimming pool in Peking, and it is surely a popular place during the summer. The water comes from a very deep artesian well and is always much colder than the air, so that a dip makes one feel better throughout the day. Many of the Peking residents are invited to the pool, and during the hours they are allowed admission to the pool they come in numbers.

The baseball team played the Tientsin Japanese team on August 17, and we were beaten by a score of 4 to 2. It was a good game and our team showed the best form of the season. The team's record in games won is not so impressive as it might be, but under the tutelage of Lieutenant McHugh and Olie Olsen they have had a rather successful season.

Lieutenant McHugh has bent his efforts to build up a strong team for next year. It is rumored that Zenman, our last year's star portsider, has shipped over for China and will soon be on his way out. This news has sent our next year's aspirations sky high.

Football practice started the first of September, and we are looking forward to our team showing up well this season. The team will be coached by Lieutenant Carl Gardner this year. Lieutenant Gardner coached last year's team, also, which won the championship of the Far East over the Tientsin Fifteenth Infantry. Very few of our last season's team remain, but there is some new material to count on. Of last year's squad only Spielhaupter, Wilhelm, Holbrook, Goldmeyer and Weber remain. The team will go to camp on the first of September at Peitaiho and will remain there until September 15.

The post is due for a cleaning when the old tub *Thomas* sails out on September 9. Among the old-timers due to leave here are Sergeants Mullally, Davis, McCleerv., Olkein and Nelson. Quartermaster Sergeant Nagel and First Sergeant Heubner will also be aboard.

The Marine's Summer Camp at Peitaiho is the most popular place with us at present. Peitaiho is climatically different from Peking and is an ideal place to spend a few weeks during the summer. The companies are going down by platoons. The 39th Company has been down already and the first platoon of the 38th Company is there at present. Captain W. T. Clement is Commanding Officer.

The camp is ideally situated. It is on a gentle slope overlooking the sea. It has a wonderful bathing beach just in front and the best fishing grounds in China are on the rocks near the camp. The Post Exchange hires a boat by the month for the use of the Marines while they are in camp. The officers have rigged up a nine hole golf course which furnishes much amusement to the devotees of this game. Dr. Marquette and Dr. McCreary are the golf fiends of the camp. The camp is not entirely pleasure, however. Many drills, such as scouting, patrolling and signalling are

practiced daily. There is no place in Peking where such drills can be effectively carried out so Peitaiho offers this advantage. And then, too, there is the ever present danger of a bandit raid on the foreign community.

Pay Sergeant Reidy has been promoted to Pay Clerk and has been transferred to the States for duty. It is rumored that Quartermaster Sergeant Knox is due for a promotion to Quartermaster Clerk in the near future. Sergeant Matzen, it is rumored, will soon be promoted, too.

Floods are about to wash us away here now. It has rained for nearly two months straight. We are figuring on doing the Noah stunt very soon if this rain continues. The entire country outside of Peking is devastated by the floodwaters of the Yangtze and the people are in a sad plight.

In May when there was no rain and the farmers' crops were drying up on account of the heat, the Chinese officials sent to Shantung and brought in the great rain-maker, a "Tieh Pai," or iron tablet. It was received in Peking with great ceremony and was carried to a temple north of the Forbidden City. There the President and the Commander of the Peking Police and other high officials made sacrifices to the tablet and prayed to it to send rain. To show that the tablet had supernatural powers they told the people that the iron tablet would float. It did float when placed in the water, but the floating tablet was not iron at all but a wooden replica of the iron tablet. It was painted black and no one could tell the difference. In fact, they did not try to tell the difference nor doubt its powers in the least. At any rate, it floated. And as a proof that the thing had power after two days of praying to it and two days of beating the rain buddhas because they did not sympathize with the people, it began to rain and it has been raining continuously ever since. A few days after the rain began to fall in and around Peking the Tieh Pai was removed from Peking to another dry province. Now the whole country is flooded.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., AND NAVY DAY

Navy Day at this yard was a success as heretofore. Large crowds of visitors flocked to all parts of the yard, guided by Marines and sailors. Everyone seemed to enjoy the visit and the splendid day.

The Marine Barracks, of course, furnished their quota of entertainment, first as guides and in the afternoon the combined Barracks and Naval Prison Detachment gave an exhibition drill on the parade ground.

This was followed by a hard-fought football game between the Marine Barracks team and the strong Portsmouth alumni eleven. It was a clean, fast game from start to finish, with the Marines showing greatly improved form. Final score: Marines, 13—Portsmouth, 0.

The Barracks eleven, under the management of Captain E. L. Russell, has several games with strong independent teams scheduled, among them the Fifth Infantry, U. S. A., on November 9.

We would like to hear from our nearest neighbors, Boston Barracks, regarding a game.

GOSSIP FROM THE CRESCENT CITY

New Orleans, Nov. 3.—Last Sunday the fans of the Naval Station and of lower New Orleans were treated to a game of football on the local grid, the like of which has never been witnessed here before. The Algiers Tigers, of which the Naval Station is a part, were pitted against the De Molays, a hefty crew that outweighed the Tigers practically fifteen pounds to the man. The Tigers kicked off and the De Molays received the ball, starting a steady march down the field. Finally they were stopped by the Tigers and the situation was changed. The Tigers started for their opponents' goal, only to be stopped very short of it. The two teams battled like Trojans for three periods, with the score none all. The last quarter the Tigers completed a forty yard forward pass, then put the pigskin over the goal in a series of bucks. The final score read: Tigers, 6—De Molay, 0.

Trumpeter Simon and Private Hinson played part of the game and distinguished themselves remarkably.

The past Monday the Commanding Officer saw to it that it was altogether fitting and proper that we should stand one heavy. So at 10 a. m. the same day, about five squads fell out and marched to the Naval Station polo grounds. There the aforementioned packs were opened and reviewed by the Commanding Officer. With the exception of a few minor details, the affair was fully satisfactory to the Commanding Officer.

Corporal Lester M. Smith, who shipped over a short time ago, was transferred to Memphis a few days ago to become a recruiter. If Smith is as successful in that line of endeavor as he was at soldiering, his quota of recruits will never be lacking.

Our boys did splendid work in connection with the Naval Recruiters in preparing things and putting out posters for Navy Day. When the people of New Orleans want a thing well done, they always call on the Marines to make the job a success. DE WITT T. CAIN.

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MANAGUA, NICARAGUA

Why Marines Ship Over for Duty in Central America

Just back from Managua and tooting the horn for the old post in the tropics in a great, grand fashion. Haven't had a good game of handball since I came back. Speaking seriously, though, Managua is one of the best foreign stations of the Marine Corps, as nearly every man who has served there, as well as in other foreign stations, will confirm. The duty is excellent, the recreation is very good for a tropical post, and it is commanded by one of the best-like officers in the Marine Corps—Major Ralph S. Keyser.

Managua with an enlisted complement of 108 Marines and 5 officers, not including the naval personnel, boasts of one of the best-kept camps full of every kind of diversion that exists in any post of its size in the Marine Corps. The Marines in Managua recently received from the Navy Department a brand new 30-foot motor "kicker," and every Saturday and Sunday sees twenty or more men of the detachment out on excursions on Lake Managua, at the foot of the city and thirty miles across. These parties camp overnight on the opposite shore or navigate the numerous rivers emptying into the lake. There is game in abundance to be hunted both day and night, chief of which are deer, wild hogs, armadillos, an occasional wildcat, pizotes and birds of every kind and description. Numerous five-day hunting passes are given out to four or five men at a time for longer hunts, usually with headquarters at some large ranch in the mountains.

Managua, and especially the lake bordered with a tropical vegetation and the picturesque volcano Momotombo, is a camera-hunters paradise.

Chief of the camp activities is baseball. The Marines are members of the National Baseball League of Nicaragua

and are way in the lead in that league with the best team they have ever had.

Handball, football, tennis, volley-ball, basketball, boxing and wrestling are followed with great zeal by the members of the command. Indeed, Managua Marines are one hundred per cent athletic. Athletic call goes every afternoon at 1:30 p. m. and all hands turn to at some form of athletics. Managua has an excellent ball diamond, three tile-decked tennis courts and two handball courts, and they are always in use.

Frequent visits of ships of the Special Service Squadron to Corinto and Managua are always occasions for a holiday with boxing, wrestling and baseball.

Only recently a fine new, outdoor dancing pavilion was erected, and enlisted men's dances are held from two to three times a month, to which the native friends of the enlisted men are invited. This dance pavilion also serves as a movie pavilion and in the center is erected a band-stand.

Perhaps the greatest post attraction is the Semper Fidelis Club, owned and managed by members of the detachment. Here can be obtained the finest imported liquors in the world at prices far below those ordinarily obtained. Liquors are imported from England and Spain, and beer from Germany and Panama. A restaurant is run in conjunction to the club by an ex-Marine, who is also steward of the club. The club also furnishes free pool, victrola music and boasts a very good boxing ring. Here in this club are held some great parties in celebration of everything under the sun—others who have served at Managua will bear me out on this point above all others. Intoxication, however, is almost unheard of, for so well is the club supervised by the enlisted men that it is never necessary for the Commanding Officer to feel ill at ease. Indeed, this club is one of the camp's greatest assets from a morale standpoint.

Managua maintains and operates a

radio station, refrigerating plant, bakery, laundry, corral and rifle range, in addition to the usual post activities. They even have a zoo down there containing numerous strange and rare Central American animals and birds.

Guard duty is light. The day's guard consists of one non-commissioned officer of the day, sergeant of the guard, three corporals and six to nine members of the guard, together with the music.

Liberty is from 5 to 10 p. m., with extensions for special purposes, and on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons liberty goes at 1:00 p. m. Sunday liberty is all day, and athletic call goes every week day afternoon at 1:30 p. m.

Managua is a town of 40,000. The Marine Campo de Marte is situated in the southern portion of the town and the Semper Fidelis Club is just two blocks from the camp.

After reading the above narrative, which is only a partial enumeration of the pleasures of duty at Managua, you will agree with me that it is little wonder that the ex-Managuaites are shipping over for duty in "the city on the sea."

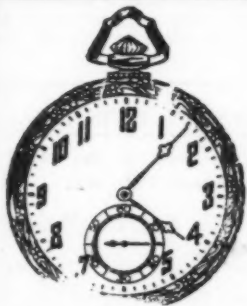
F. F. BIRNBAUMER,
Sergeant, U. S. M. C.

CAVITE, P. I.

Our little post at Cavite has been very quiet since a provisional company, under command of Captain Francis S. Kieren, sailed out of Manila Bay on the U. S. S. *Pecos* for temporary duty in China on September 23, 1924. However, it is not quite so dead after all. The basketball team has won several victories and has been going strong with Private Marner as Captain. Cavite High School was defeated by a score of 21 to 11, and the following Monday the much desired victory over the sub-base was obtained with a score of 29 to 24.

The Army Baseball League, in which Cavite has entered a team to be proud of, opened its 1924-25 series on September 14.

(Continued on page 14)



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U. S. S. "RICHMOND" OFFICER'S DIARY OF WORLD FLIGHT

Another new land, Indian Harbor, Labrador, but what a helluva looking place Labrador is—little islands of solid, sterile rock; dirty, stolid natives and fog and rain without end. The natives are taking no interest whatsoever in the history being enacted at their front doors.

We had lots of excitement on deck Sunday evening. Thought it was one of the usual rumors that had been flying around about Locatelli being sighted, so paid no attention to the fuss. We were struggling with one of the shore stations down Nova Scotia way when the Admiral called up over the ship's telephone and told us to belay the several dispatches to the Navy Department saying that Locatelli's "goose" was about cooked, that a flare had just been sighted that might turn out to be he. You know the rest of the story. As in the case of Wade's forced landing, we covered ourselves with glory getting the news to the other ships of our special squadron and the States. It was a weird scene right enough, that rescue. There was enough fog and mist in the air to make the rays from the searchlights ghostly. The four Italians in the bow of their plane were frantic with excitement and full of, "Three Cheers for the Red, White and Blue," but they said it in their own lingo. The Skipper by delicate handling of the ship got the I-Deer alongside on the lee quarter. A hasty conference between Locatelli and the Captain resulted in the decision to dismantle the plane and set her on fire. Again, as in Wade's case, that caused the aviators so much pain that the Captain considered taking her in tow. Lack of fuel and the way the plane was already smashed up from bumping against the side of the ship together with the necessity for getting to this dump in time for our own flight made that consideration impossible. While the Italians were removing their personal effects, the sailors were doing their best to get the plane on board in small pieces. Within half an hour they had one wing stripped of its covering for souvenirs and all that kept them from getting the propellers and the engines was the inaccessibility of those parts. All this time Marescalchi was running around trying to kiss all the brave Americans on the cheek and talking four languages all at once. Some time after midnight a sailor crawled out on the fuselage and set fire to the oil-soaked waste leading to a small bomb and the gas tanks. We cast off her lines and the plane drifted aft in the glare of the searchlights. About half a mile astern she went up, although the effect wasn't what we had expected. Instead of a loud explosion and much flaming, the bomb gave a puff and then she drifted off to leeward burning slowly. We shaped our course for Indian Harbor.

The Northern Lights were on display the last two nights, not in the dazzling colors of winter, but with plenty of weird flickering.

We had a little excitement last night shortly after midnight, when we nearly did a Titanic. A berg as big as the Woolworth Building suddenly loomed up on the port bow, and we missed being in the headlines by only a couple of hundred yards. That berg was an impressive sight with the searchlight playing upon it.

Well, they did it—by the grace of God, the help of the Navy and especially through their untiring efforts. I was up until 0400 Sunday morning and saw the day open bright and clear and just knew they were going to make the grade. The whole ship was ablaze with excitement at the wonderful time they were making. When they knocked out one hundred and twelve nautical miles between the CHARLES AUSBURNE and the LAWRENCE in fifty-nine minutes there was some talking, for one hundred and twenty-five miles an hour is no mean speed for those heavy planes. We had it figured out that they would come into sight at 1345 so began to worry when 1400 and 1415 rolled around with no planes in sight over the low hills to the northward. Every long-glass and pair of binoculars on the ship were in use and every pair of eyes strained in the direction from which they were due. Our number two stack was belching oily black smoke in a five mile steamer to leeward and the paint was cracking and falling off from the heat. We had the main arc set going telling the commercial stations to stand by, that the planes were due any minute and then we would have thousands of words of press for them.

All of a sudden there was wild cheering and the whistle and siren screeched and screamed. They landed at 1418, and after gassing the planes the aviators came aboard to be pawed over and photographed. All hands were mustered aft while the Admiral read messages of congratulation to them that we had had for them for several weeks. Then the Captain led three rousing cheers for the flyers who were now safely back on the American Continent. All hands but the radio force declared a holiday on the spot. Their work was just starting with the thousands of words of press being filed.

We waited until the Milwaukee hove into sight from Ivigtut before shoving off for the Bay of Islands, Newfoundland, where the tanker Brazos was waiting for us with oil and mail. We ran through the Straits of Belle Isle during the night where the British cruiser Raleigh piled up a couple of years ago. Arrived at the Bay of Islands about noon the second and went right alongside the tanker. As flag of the bridge of ships kept getting reports of the progress of the flyers even though we weren't actively engaged in that leg for the first

time outside of the short Fredericksdal-Ivigtut hop. The planes were due at Hawkes Bay, but there was a delay of over an hour in their getting there which almost gave us heart failure. Through Wade's and Locatelli's mishaps we had learned to fear these delays even though they were of only a few minutes duration. The Admiral was all set to dash back to the northward and start the search when the welcome news came through from the Charles Ausburne. We ran on down to our position for the Hawkes Bay-Pictou flights off Cape George, twenty-five miles from the destination. This lap was pretty tame, but nevertheless our vigilance did not relax.

They soon passed over us headed for the Cut of Canso, a narrow strait between Nova Scotia and Cape Breton Island. The Cut is less than a half mile wide in places, but we didn't knock off a single turn of the screws for that reason. Our wake piled up on either side of the beach upsetting rowboats and scaring the cattle. All the natives left their supper tables to see what was happening, and some car kept abreast of us as long as possible. We figured it was the sheriff timing us. I would like to have seen some of the Halifax papers next day.

The sunset that night was the most beautiful I have ever seen. Nova Scotia is a pretty land and looked better than it usually would after the barren stretches we had been gazing upon. With that gorgeous sunset behind the green hills, it was something to make us be late to dinner.

Tomorrow we run into Boston Harbor and then take our last station off Nahant Light. After the planes pass—"quien sabe," it may be the Navy Yard, Newport or the Southern Drill Grounds, but our duty to the flight is finished.

The Executive Officer was in a hurry so he picked up the phone with the request that the operator give him Major Clarke, the Operations Officer. The operator was very sorry, but he did not know the Major's number; however, he would put the Exec. in touch with the hospital, where he could undoubtedly find the Operations Officer.

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MARINE CORPS LEAGUE

First Day of Convention

The Convention of the Marine Corps League was called to order on the first day, November 10, 1924, at 11 A. M., by the National Commandant of that League, Major General John A. Lejeune, Major General Commandant of the Marine Corps. Prayer was held by the Chaplain, Dr. John Clifford, and the Convention proceeded with the League organization for the coming year.

Major General John A. Lejeune, U. S. Marine Corps, was re-elected as National Commandant, and Dr. John Clifford was re-elected Chaplain. Mr. John Borrois, who had come all the way from New Orleans to attend the Convention, was elected Vice-Commandant. The other Vice-Commandants elected were: Colonel George C. Reid, U. S. Marine Corps, former Commandant of the New York Detachment; Mr. George C. Schleeter, from Houston, Tex.; Mr. James A. Drummond, from Louisville, Ky.

Colonel J. C. Breckinridge presided as chairman of the meeting. Miss Ray C. Sawyer acted as Adjutant. Colonel Breckinridge and Miss Sawyer resumed the offices which they held prior to the Convention.

The following men represented the various detachments: Dr. John Clifford, New York; Mr. H. H. Smith, New York; Miss May Garner, New York; Mrs. McKenzie, New York; Mr. Raymond H. Will, New York; Miss Ray C. Sawyer, New York; Mr. Roy Hagan, New York; Colonel George C. Reid, U. S. M. C., New York; Major S. W. Brewster, U. S. M. C., New York; Mr. Paul Howard, New York; Mr. Allen McCullough, New York; Mr. Frank X. Lambert, New York; Mr. Joseph Vanslet, New York; Mr. W. A. Redd, Jr., Houston; Mr. H. E. Fitzer, Cleveland; Mr. John Borrois, New Orleans; Mr. J. A. Drummond, Louisville; Mr. Coy D. Joyce, Winston-Salem; Mr. George Munice, Richmond; Mr. William A. Harris, Richmond; Captain R. H. Verner, U. S. M. C., Baltimore; Mr. Edward A. Callan, Baltimore; Mr. E. G. Scullan, Baltimore; Mr. George D. Carter, Baltimore; Major General John

A. Lejeune, U. S. M. C., Washington; Colonel J. C. Breckinridge, U. S. M. C., Washington; Major J. Rossell, U. S. M. C., Washington; Captain R. H. Jeschke, U. S. M. C., Washington; First Lieutenant Gordon Hall, U. S. M. C., Washington; Sergeant A. E. Beeg, Washington; Mr. N. H. Evans, Media, Pa.

The principal speakers of the day at the Convention were Major General John A. Lejeune, Colonel J. C. Breckinridge and Major S. W. Brewster, of the Marine Corps.

The meeting adjourned at 4 P. M.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

The boat ride and dance on the Steamer *Capitol*, given by the New Orleans detachment of the League, November 4, was a complete success. More than 400 people attended and a good time was had by everybody. Plans are already under way for another ride and dance on the *Capitol*, to be given early in January.

The New Orleans detachment will meet Monday evening, November 10, in commemoration of the one hundred and forty-ninth anniversary of the Marine Corps and to make definite plans for participation in the Armistice Day parade to take place in New Orleans on that day.

The following verse, by Lou Wylie, appeared in the New Orleans *Times-Picayune* November 6:

Salute today the gay Marine,
His innate neatness can be seen
Whenever you upon the street
A Leatherneck may chance to meet.
His pants are always neatly pressed,
Whilst medals decorate his breast,
A devil-dog at fighting, he
Battles in air, on land, at sea,
And when of war there is surcease
He ruffles up the dove of peace
In plucking feathers from its head
By scraps with buddies, so 'tis said.
Some clouds today above our bean
Will gather silent and serene,
Whilst light to southerly winds we hear
Will ruffle up the atmosphere.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Indianapolis Marines are anxious to organize a detachment of Marine Corps League. Fred E. Billman, a sergeant at the local Recruiting Office and a State officer in the Veterans of Foreign Wars, has assumed the role of organizer. We extend a hearty welcome to the Hoosier Marines to join the League, and hope we may shortly be able to add Indianapolis to our already splendid list of detachments.

TULSA, OKLA.

H. E. Rothrock, of Tulsa, Okla., also advises that he is working on a local detachment. We have been wondering why we have heard nothing from Oklahoma before this.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Dale M. Mosser is now Adjutant of the Lillian Russell Detachment of Pittsburgh, Pa., and would like to hear from other detachments regarding detachment activities, etc. Adjutant Mosser's address is 228 Merrimac Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

HOUSTON, TEX.

At a recent meeting of the McLemore Detachment of Houston, Tex., the following officers were duly elected: Norman J. Curtis, Commandant; Joe P. Martin, Vice Commandant; Haskell Holstine, Adjutant, and Walter E. Baust, Paymaster.

MARSHALL, TEX.

E. M. Anderson, of Marshall, Tex., believes he can corral enough Marines in his section of the "Lone Star State" to organize a detachment. With four detachments of the League now located in Texas, we are wondering why Marines have picked out this State in preference to the other States of the Union.

KINGSTON, PA.

Albert S. Oncay, Secretary of the Navy Club of Luzerne County, Kingston, Pa., advises there are at least 150 ex-Marines living in his community, and he believes he would like to have the pleasure of organizing a local detachment. We wish him luck.

GENERAL LEJEUNE AT CINCINNATI

Columns of space were devoted by Cincinnati newspapers to the visit of the Major General Commandant to that city on Navy Day, where General Lejeune not only delivered a radio address, but also, on the following day, placed a wreath on the memorial to Colonel Frederick Galbraith, hero of the World War and former Commander of the American Legion.

General Lejeune spoke first at a dinner given at the Queen City Club, and later over the radio at Station WLW. He reviewed the work of the Navy and Marine Corps in a timely and interesting address. In honor of General Lejeune's visit a review of troops was staged at Fort Thomas, and other honors were accorded him.

While placing a wreath on the memorial to Colonel Galbraith in Eden Park, General Lejeune said: "Colonel Galbraith was known for three high attributes. These were loyalty, fidelity and courage. Each of these he had developed to the high point where they made him a leader of men and a service to his country. During the war his men willingly fought for him. After the war he did not forget them, but fought for them in his capacity as Commander of the American Legion. When he died the fighting men of all nations mourned him because they recognized his worth."

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AMERICAN EDUCATION WEEK

November 17 to 23, 1924

The week of November 17 to 23, 1924, has been set aside as American Education Week by President Coolidge in his Proclamation.

Education in the United States is controlled by the people of the several States and not by the National Government, as in many countries. Every citizen has a voice in determining what kinds of schools we should have. The people also finally determine how much shall be spent upon the schools, whence the money shall come, what kind of teachers they will have, what they will be paid, etc. No sound or permanent progress in the improvement of the schools can be made without the intelligent approval and support of public sentiment.

With these truths before it, the Bureau of Education in 1920 inaugurated the observance of a week of education throughout the Nation. The next year the American Legion, in conjunction with the National Education Association, started a similar campaign. The week is now sponsored conjointly by the Bureau of Education, the National Education Association and the American Legion, and has developed greater momentum than any of these organizations could have attained alone.

Encouraged by the marked success of American Education Week in previous years, these organizations are now inviting every American newspaper, magazine, organization, club, church, school, motion-picture theater and individual to participate in making the week of November 17 to 23 a real nation-wide revival of educational enthusiasm.



IMPLIED WAIVER OF TRAVEL ALLOWANCE

It is the practice at the present time when a man's enlistment is about to expire to return him to the vicinity of his place of acceptance for enlistment. Thus, if a man who was accepted for enlistment on the East Coast is serving on the West Coast and is approaching the termination of his enlistment, with no intention of reenlisting, he will in all probability be transferred by public conveyance to the East Coast for discharge.

The purpose of this is the conservation of expenditures of travel allowance. So, if a man happens to be stationed on the Coast more remote from the place of his acceptance for enlistment and desires to be discharged where he is, instead of being transferred to the other Coast for discharge, his request for such retention will have to be accompanied by a waiver of travel allowance.

The Comptroller General has recently held in Decision A-4426, October 6, 1924, that such a request when granted, even though no formal waiver of travel allowance was signed by the man, implies the waiving of travel allowance and loses to the man whatever travel allowance would otherwise have been due him on discharge.

In view of the above Decision, The Paymaster, Marine Corps, has cautioned his disbursing officers not to credit the extreme trans-continental travel allowance in final settlements unless the "Remarks" on the N. M. C. 90, prepared by post or unit commanders, state affirmatively that the retention of the man for discharge on the coast more distant from the place of his acceptance for enlistment was solely for the convenience of the Government and not occasioned at that man's request.

Due to the limited amount of space available on Government conveyance, applications of enlisted men below the rank of Staff Sergeant for transportation of dependents from the United States to foreign stations and from coast to coast, upon change of station orders, will not be given consideration.

Through the courtesy of Saks & Co., Washington, D. C., officers and enlisted men of the Marine Corps, stationed in Washington, D. C., will be given a 10 per cent reduction on all sporting goods. Any officer or enlisted man desiring to get the reduction must get a statement signed by Captain J. H. Craig or Major J. C. Fegan, which will give the identity of the men who are entitled to the reduction.

This is one of the many incidents in which Saks & Co., have favored men of the Marine Corps, and we wish to acknowledge our appreciation through THE LEATHERNECK.

HEADQUARTERS TALK

BACK CREDITS OF PAY AND ALLOWANCES

By Q. M. Sgt. H. A. Geiger, U. S. M. C., (Pay Dept.) Headquarters Marine Corps

Back credits for pay and allowances may not be made by Marine Corps disbursing officers in an officer's or enlisted man's account when the expenditure involved would be chargeable to an appropriation more than two fiscal years back of the fiscal year in which the credit is made, and in the case of the enlisted man, back credits by disbursing officers are further limited to the man's current enlistment.

The fiscal year, 1925, from which expenditures are now being made, began with July 1, 1924, and will expire on June 30, 1925. Accordingly no back credits may be made during the current fiscal year for any period prior to July 1, 1922.

The reason for this limitation is the fact that funds left over from appropriations for the fiscal years prior to the two immediately back of the current fiscal year are turned back into the Treasury of the United States. Hence when it is desired to make claim for back pay involving expenditure from funds already turned back into the Treasury, it is necessary to submit such claim to the General Accounting Office, Claims Division, Washington, D. C. If the claim is allowed by that office it will have to be referred to Congress for a special appropriation.

Under the old Navy Regulations for 1896, Article 1531, all credits for difference of pay, on account of promotion or length of service, had to be referred to the Auditor for the Navy Department (Now the General Accounting Office). Later in Circular No. 13, dated June 21, 1899, this regulation was modified so as to permit a pay officer to credit on his current rolls any difference of pay or allowances pertaining to the current or previous quarter. This rule was subsequently included in Naval Instructions, 1913, Article 4888.

That same year (1913), however, the Paymaster took up the question of the advisability of modifying the regulations and arrangements were made to submit the question to the Comptroller of the Treasury (Now the Comptroller General of the United States). The Comptroller replied in effect that there was no legal reason why back credits should not be made by disbursing officers of the Navy and Marine Corps so long as such expenditures were limited to available appropriations. Appropriate amendment was made in Changes in Naval Instructions, No. 5, and this amendment formed the basis for the present Article 1869, Navy Regulations, 1920.

RETIRED

Quartermaster Sergeant Elmer G. Latta, U. S. Marine Corps, by order of the Major General Commandant and the approval of the Secretary of the Navy, was placed on the retired list of enlisted men of the U. S. Marine Corps on October 1, 1924, having completed thirty years and fourteen days of active service to the Corps.

AROUND GALLEY FIRES

By "DOC" CLIFFORD

"Yemassee," yelled the conductor on the Northbound Express of the Atlantic Coast Line. I knew that this meant "change for Port Royal." Sergeant Jones and his assistant were on the job, and by the time the "special" was ready, I found their passengers had been piloted from arriving trains to share with me the comforts of that wonderful ride to its ultimate destination. Several Marines were returning from visits to their old home town, while others had just finished either a "forty-eight" or a "seventy-two" in Savannah. Several boys also had joined the party with eyes voicing all they felt as they realized they were now on their last lap from civilian life to the real service called for by the Marine enlistment. "Say, sir," whispered one after I had spoken to his partner and had asked him where he was bound, "is Parris Island at Port Royal?" On hearing that he had also a journey by sea after reaching the latter place, he looked somewhat blue and said, "I didn't know I had to go to sea so soon."

In a conversation with another I was at once assured that he was "all right" by the remark, "You know, sir, my dad was a Marine and he has his discharge framed. He was glad when I told him I was going to enlist, and I promised him I'd study and take some of the courses they give you these days."

I met the boys several times later in the week, and even the sea-going recruit looked the better for the start in the life and work of a Marine. "Why I joined the Corps" would make a wonderful book, if only the experiences of a large number could be gathered.

"I enlisted because I always admired the Marines, and I am making it my life's work," said a bright-faced lad sometime ago, and he has recently shipped over for his third hitch.

"Oh, I got tired of everlastingly being taken to task at home. Then Mother wanted me to finish high school and I wanted to work, and, in fact, I had to have my own way, so I enlisted and here I am."

"And, of course, you've had your own way ever since?" I queried.

"Not likely," was his reply, "but I'm glad I came, for I've completed studies that I never would have taken otherwise. Joining the Marine Corps has made a man of me."



SCOUTING FLEET, 22—THIRD ARMY CORPS, 21

The Navy, represented by the Scouting Fleet (Atlantic) crashed through the Third Army Corps line for a 22 to 21 victory in one of the hardest fought games of the season. The magnificent stadium at Baltimore was packed with a huge crowd of service men and civilians. The Baltimore crowd seemed to be all Army, naturally pulling for their home team, the Third Corps. The Navy bleachers, more densely populated than the home-town Army side, seemed to be made up of Washington and Annapolis rooters. Both sides rooted for real fighting teams in a hard-fought game.

Babe Carroll, freckled, smiling Irish red-head from the battleship U. S. S. *New York*, was the outstanding star of the game. Skirting the soldiers' ends, Carroll rolled up runs of twenty-five yards, forty yards, forty-five yards, and then in a final effort dashed eighty-five yards for a touchdown. Carroll and Haase also worked an excellent aerial game, Carroll tossing the ball thirty, forty and fifty yards. "Bull" Struckus, Captain of the Scouting Fleet team, shared honors with Carroll in his plowing, slashing attack on the Army line.

Rifle of the Army showed rare form for his team, scoring two of the Army touchdowns. As Carroll was backed up by Struckus of the Navy, so Riffe was backed by Hughes for the Army.

The Army team was a good team and thoroughly game. They came from behind, time after time, and several times had the Navy with their backs to the wall, but the Navy held. They fight hardest when stung hardest.

We are glad to see the Fleet coming forward with such an excellent team as they boast this year, as it means that service football has come to stay and stay in big time. It means that all the branches of the military service are ably represented on the football grid. Already the fame of these teams rival that of the famous old West Point and Annapolis squads, and their encounters are being welcomed by the public with just as keen an enthusiasm.

DOVER, N. J.

Under date of October 31, ten men joined this post from Norfolk, relieving the shortage which had existed for several weeks.

Our local basketball squad is fast developing into a snappy organization under the leadership of Quartermaster Sergeant Haakenstad and Private Helseth. A stiff schedule is being doped out which will bring our team in contact with some of the strongest teams in this vicinity.

Paul Revere had nothing on our Private Don McCormick, local speed demon. His flivver developed a kittenish mood a few days ago on top of Dover Hill on his way to the barracks, and refused to be pacified. Starting on top of the hill, it picked up a speed of about sixty miles an hour (according to Mac), sideswiped a couple of cars, narrowly missed a traffic cop, and after running through a closed crossing, brought up against a blacksmith shop with a resounding smack. Mack took off in an aerial flop, but made a good landing with only slight damage to his rudder.

The denizens of the local mountain fastnesses have been in much flaunted danger since the opening of the hunting season. According to our huntsmen, game in abundance and variety is bagged. However, thus far nothing has been brought back except weird tales of marksmanship.

H. W. MOORE.

A WORD TO THE WISE

You Devil Dogs whose cruise is nearly ended,

Lay aft to hear a word of good advice;
Your line of breeze must presently be mended

Or you will get the mitten filled with ice.

Don't ask your Dad to "turn the table 'round";

Don't say "Ja-moch"—they call it coffee now;

I mentioned "sea-dust" once, and mother frowned

(To make it worse, I crossed my uncle's bow.)

If you crave "red-lead," call it by the name

Civilians give it; same applies to "punk";

While "cornstarch pudding" may sound rather tame,

You'd better call it that or you'll be sunk.

There's this about it, though—if you should find

This change of lingo too severe a strain,

Don't be discouraged—you can ease your mind

By shipping for Cavite once again.

—J. C.

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Students of the Marine Corps Institute are invited to visit the Institute when on leave in Washington, to drop in for any meal, and, when there are not too many of them, to pass the night. They are welcome visitors.

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WHY DIDN'T THEY THINK OF IT SOONER?

Modern inventions come to light with speed of mushrooms growing in darkened cellars. Trouble is most of them have been invented too late. History books would have been considerably changed if some of modern inventions had come to light sooner. Trouble is it takes long time to invent something, and brains worked slower in old days due to type of hat worn by male population. Nowadays only takes about half a century to invent anything, and we have something new every day. Little boy in short pants gets bright idea on improving range and penetrating power of pea shooter as used in direct fire on plug hats, goes into cellar, is fed through crack in door for fifty years and comes out with long white beard and machine gun.

Another infant gets tired of tying shoestrings by light of single candle made out of waste grease from sheep, retires from sight and hearing and comes out with canned candle light produced by enticing hitherto unknown kind of juice into perfect vacuum.

Lazy farmer corks off in shade of old apple tree and is awakened by being beamed with unintended piece of fruit. Years later another paragraph is added to physics books to make it harder to tell why we fall when slipping on banana peel.

All these new-fangled inventions are O. K., but think what would have happened if they had been invented sooner.

MARINES STAGE MIMIC BATTLE

Did you ever hear of Marines fighting "spigoties" right here in the United States?

It happened at the Navy Yard, Portsmouth, Va., on Navy Day, when the Marines and Bluejackets on duty there staged a revolution for the benefit of the spectators.

Sailors bedaubed with grease-paint, that transposed their Nordic features into the facial resemblance of natives of the tropics, and wearing the tattered clothing of South American revolutionists, acted the part of the "spigoties." The Marines and Bluejackets of the yard formed the landing party. The parade ground for the time being was a hostile shore.

The "rebel force" blocked the way to the American Consulate. The rebel general wisely doubled his command when he found the Marines were already landing on his shores—and then the fun began! Machine guns and rifles flashed fire, the Marines advanced, the Americanized rebels resisted. There was a sanguinary conflict of some minutes'

Individual who held pass at Thermopylae armed only with ancient cheese knife and tin plate could have made tasty Greek hash if he had had a machine gun.

Lord Nelson would have had one less decoration if enemy had had a couple of submarines at Battle of Trafalgar. Just fawney complete astonishment of limey flatfeet at introduction of bursting charge of T. N. T. through bottom of tin washtubs named after famous ladies and commonly called chips of the line, eh wot?

But greatest thing of all in old days would have been radio. Radio would have revolutionized the Revolution or any other war. Shot heard round the world would have been heard around world seven times while lead pellet was traveling toward muzzle of ancient fowling piece if well broadcasted. Good broadcasting station established in tower of old North Church would have saved sexton trouble of wondering if he should hang out one red light or two, and would have saved Private Revere six hours sleep, thereby enabling him to hold 'em and squeeze 'em a little better next day.

King Richard would not have had to careen across landscape dressed in tin union suit creaking at joints like modern second-hand automobile offering to exchange one kingdom, half shot, for one horse, serviceable, with saddle, if he had had radio. Well-directed spark would have brought him horse on next transport and would have saved him embarrassment of advertising shortage of horses in quartermaster department.

duration, and then the Marines had the situation tied hand and foot. The "spigoties" were forced to beat it for cover.

SPANISH WAR VET RETIRES

After many years of faithful service, Q. M. Sergeant John Johnson retired recently at Philadelphia, his prospective retirement having been previously announced in THE LEATHERNECK. Sergeant Johnson is a veteran of the Spanish-American War, having participated in the defense of Camp McCalla on the night of June 12, 1898, in the bombardment and destruction of the forts commanding the entrance to the fort at Caimanera, during that month, and also in the bombardments of the forts commanding the entrance to the harbor of Santiago, Cuba. The following month he took part in the big Battle of Santiago, when the Spanish Fleet was destroyed.

Sergeant Johnson was first sergeant on the battleship *New Jersey*, when that vessel went around the world with the fleet in 1907. He also served abroad in the Philippines and at other foreign

Aeroplane equipped with radio could have given Napoleon some good dope on contours of battlefield of Waterloo, thereby avoiding ordering of horse Marines into sunken gutter and losing battle.

Also, a little later, when Napoleon was awarded ten years bread and water with full ration every election day on Island of Elba for losing the war, maybe he would not have been so crazy to get back to work on mainland if he had had some Daddy Chipmunk Bedtimes Stories to help him forget sand fleas.

Paper says modern invention will enable men to see and hear what is happening hundreds of miles away. This will be duck soup for Commanders in Chief, who will avoid all unnecessary noise and confusion while battle is going on. For instance, instrument at bedside arouses Admiral of the Battle Fleet at 9 A. M. with picture of his Chief of Staff taking a morning pick-me-up before breakfast at sea, one thousand miles away. Admiral being thoroughly aroused by this, dons bathrobe and enters breakfast room just as battle begins on damp deep a thousand miles away. Admiral gets stream of grape juice in eye and is immediately reminded to order aeroplane bombing fleet to work on enemy. Upon chipping off top of breakfast egg, is reminded to order out poison gas detachment, and sinks three enemy battle-wagons in first cup of coffee. Finds dead fly in glass of water and orders out submarine division, receives batch of bills in mail, annihilates enemy in fury, and walks down to the club with sense of duty well done. E. A. F.

Patronize Our Advertisers

stations. In recent years Sergeant Johnson has been a familiar figure on the door at the Depot of Supplies, 1100 S. Broad St., Philadelphia, and has been of great assistance to his chief, Colonel C. S. Radford. The veteran makes his home with his wife and one child at 5643 Kingsessing Avenue, Philadelphia. He has resumed his duties at the Depot where he is now serving as a civilian employee.

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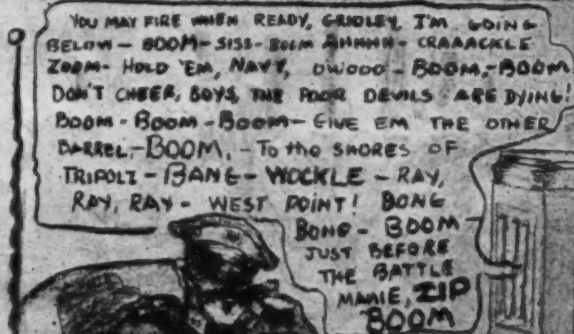
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- FAFELLOWES -

HISTORY MIGHT HAVE BEEN A LITTLE DIFFERENT, IF RADIO HAD BEEN INVENTED A LITTLE SOONER.-



Fakespeare and I Disagree

I'm not fond of Camels, but I'll walk a mile to dodge an argument. As a man of a few words, I hate to indulge in aimless discussions that lead to nowhere. The other day, however, I ran slap into an argument I couldn't dodge. It happened this way:

My three buddies and myself were on liberty. They agreed to wait for me on a park bench while I strolled across the street for a pack of Piedmonts.

Upon my return I recognized a stately person who stood leaning against a nearby tree, apparently absorbed in the conversation of my buddies. He had chosen a position behind the bench where he would be unobserved.

"Howdy, Fakespeare," I whispered in a low voice, careful not to betray his presence. "What's the idea of this listening in?"

Cautiously he spoke: "I seek to learn the language of Marines. For though I'm schooled in many foreign tongues, their mystic phrases simply baffle me. I fail to grasp the import of their speech."

"Fakespeare," I said, "if you're so doggone curious to get hep to the Gyrene lingo, why don't you put in a couple of cruises in the outfit? Get next to yourself!"

"Get next to yourself," he repeated slowly, apparently puzzled at this commonplace statement. "Does that mean that one should become adjacent to oneself?"

"Adjacent nothing," said I with disgust. "The trouble with you is that you will insist on talking a stage-coach lingo in an automobile age. You've got a good line, Fakespeare, but you ought to step on the gas."

"Step on the gas?"

"Sure. Forget that Queen Elizabeth stuff, and read up on Ring W. Lardner, George Ade, H. C. Witwer, Rube Goldberg, 'Bugs' Baer and a few other birds like that. You're a tough case, but you're not incurable!"

I paused to light a cigarette, at the same time passing him the package. He shook his head, addressing me in a tone of mild rebuke:

"The language of my fathers is my own. I would not forsake that birthright, if I could, e'en though the empty diction of modern times escapes my intellect and falls on deadened ears."

"If your ears go dead on you, it's

your own funeral," I snapped back, "and as far as your intellect is concerned, so far as I can see it ain't workin' today. Here's what I'm trying to tell you: When you are in Rome you must sound-off like the Romans sound-off. Laugh that off!"

I knew Fakespeare was annoyed, for he immediately launched a tirade in free verse:

"Cease, varlet cease! How do you dare suggest

That just to please your fancy I for-

sake,

The pleasing cadence of the rhythmic

word,

The artful use of graceful metaphor

And skillful blend of adjective and

noun,

Of verb and adverb and the kindred

through

That in the sentence rightfully

belong."

"For the love of mike, pipe down!" I broke in. "You've got me all wrong. I'm here to tell the world that if there is any bird livin' who rates a Good English diploma from the M. C. I.—you're the guy. But let me give you a straight tip: If you want your stuff to go over with the birds in the barracks, you've got to wise up on Devil Dogology. Do you get me?"

"I get you," said Fakespeare.

His unexpected answer startled me so much I dropped the cigarette. I stooped to pick it up, and at my feet lay a neatly folded script. When I stood erect, Fakespeare was striding majestically out of the park. I looked after him with my mouth agape.

While I stood thus, one of my buddies tapped me on the shoulder. "Doping off as usual?" he asked pleasantly. "Who's the old bird you were chinning to a while ago?"

"He's a queer duck," said I, "a mighty queer duck. But he's sure got a line of chatter that's the cat's. His name is Fakespeare."

"Fakespeare . . . huh . . . sounds like Shakespeare. You know I once read a yarn by that guy, called 'Julius Caesar.' It was hot stuff. . . ."

It was late that night before I got a chance to find out the contents of the mysterious manuscript Fakespeare had dropped at my feet. The remark of my buddy, earlier in the afternoon, came

forcibly to my mind when I opened the paper and read:

JULIUS SEES HER

By WILLIAM FAKESPEARE

Further contents of the mysterious document dropped by Mr. Fakespeare will be revealed in the next issue of The Leatherneck.

First to Fight

Divorce Judge—What proof have you that it was always your husband who started these family rows?

Mrs. L. Neck—"He's a Marine."

—Louisville Times.

Ever Meet Him?

The prize of all the barracks pets
Is he who has the knack
Of borrowing your cigarettes
And never paying back.

GENERAL BUTLER HIRES EX-MARINES

Among the new cops hired by General Butler for the Philadelphia Police Force, are two ex-Marines who had formerly served with the Safety Director in Haiti, according to the *Public Ledger*. That paper also reports the conversation of the Director with two other applicants.

One of the men when asked by the Director why he wanted to be a policeman, answered: "I want a chance to study psychology."

"Well you'll get plenty of chance," said the director. "If there's one thing we've got, it's lots of psychology."

"How much money did you make before joining the force?" queried the director of another recruit.

"Sixty-five thousand dollars," the latter replied. The Director's brow furrowed in surprise.

"I worked in the mint," added the rookie.

ATTENTION: READERS OF GOOD BOOKS

If some Marine, or Post Librarian, will send me name and address, I will forward interesting books free of charge.

Books include such authors as Peter B. Kyne, Mary Roberts Rinehart, Zane Grey, Ed. Morrell, etc. T. A. Joyce, 1816 Bailey Ave., McKeesport, Pa.



A.T.M.



**Sergeant
M. E. McMains
Halfback**

McMains has played on the Marine team for the past two years, part of the time as quarterback. He is a light, fast back, and has demonstrated great ability as a broken field runner and also as a defensive back. McMains broke through the Fort Benning line in the last quarter of the Marine-Fourth Corps game on November 1 and ran seventy yards for the Marines' final touchdown.

PENNSY MARINES ARE ALL OUT FOR ATHLETICS

By taking first place in the interdivisional dinghy race held the morning of Saturday, October 11, the Pennsylvania Marines have increased by fifty points the precariously narrow lead they had on first place in the Pennsylvania's interdivisional athletic competition. The third division, in order to place second in the wrestling competition, had likewise placed second in the whaleboat race, while the Marines, although last year's winners, failed to place. This put the third division only ten points behind. Possessing a powerful dinghy crew, it looked as if the sailors from the half deck district were going to clean up and move into first place. Corporal Harley Hubble, a member of the ship's raceboat crew, got together an aggregation of powerful willing novices, for whaleboat men were ineligible, and went to work. In a week he had them in sufficiently good shape to pick off a first place in the eliminations by a wide margin. In another week they were good enough to give the fourth division's dinghy crew, picked from a ship's raceboat crew, a tough pull for first place. The third division failed to place, so those fifty second place points were just a lot of velvet. The dinghy race was the first event in which the fourth division scratched the score column.

Latest reports from the athletic front state that in addition to Private (first

class) Pickett, who was ship's light-weight last year, Private (first class) Barner will represent the ship in the Nevada smoker next week as light-heavyweight wrestler. Private Warren also looks good as a possibility for ship's featherweight. Both are interdivisional wrestling competition products. The entire Leatherneck team, for that matter, is on the ship's wrestling squad.

L. E. BROWN.

PEARL HARBOR SPORTS

After seeing our swimming team make the showing that was exhibited at the recent meet held under the auspices of the Women's Auxiliary of the Outrigger Canoe Club at Waterhouse Memorial Tank on September 26th, we are fully convinced that they are well worth being proud of as water athletes.

King took third place in the 100-yard free-style novice for men, having dropped three seconds behind the time he made at the all-Navy meet held last month. Had he made his old time he would have taken second place. George S. Harris, Jr., of the Hui Nalu team, was first in this event, making the distance in 59 seconds.

After the excitement of the 100-yard novice free-style, the plunge was the next contest. L. C. Bush, of the Outrigger Club, was the first man over the side, making 73 feet 3 inches in the time allotted. This did not look very promising for our entry, Lieutenant Sickles, but he gave us and our rooters a severe jar when he completed the course of 75 feet in .56 flat. Lieutenant Sickles made 75 feet in his next plunge in the time allotted, but did not enter in the third.

At this point we felt very much satisfied with a first and third place out of the first two events, but, although we expected to win the relay, it was not expected that our team would beat out both the Army teams by a tank's length. The team, consisting of Welsh, Wells, Grimme and King, swam true to form and only missed breaking the service record by one and one-tenth of a second. However, our accomplishment for one night was something that we had been

**Corporal
Charles A. Chambers
Halfback**



Prior to entering the Marine Corps, Chambers played fullback at Sydney High School, Sydney, Nebr., and in 1922 made a reputation as a halfback on the Marine team at Mare Island, Calif. Chambers played with the All-Marine team at Quantico last year. He is a youngster who has been improving right along and appears ready to take a regular place in the Marine backfield.

looking forward to, but it was not surmised that we would come out with as high honors as received.

By winning the plunge, Lieutenant Sickles holds the championship of the Islands for the year 1924. This being the second champion in our midst this year, we should feel more than proud of the interest taken by our athletes.

BREMETON SPORTS

The Bremeton Marines, under the supervision of Lieutenant Joseph L. Moody, post athletic officer, have again organized their basketball and bowling teams. The line-up is much stronger than that of last year. Of the sixteen men that put in for the game, the majority have participated on various fast teams throughout the service. With the hard and persistent practice in which the team is now engaged, they feel confident in grabbing the honors around here. Two noted stars of last year's team—Privates O'Neil and Leonard—are in the line-up.

New equipment for the team has been recently purchased by the post athletic officer, and they will be in trim for action by the first week in November. The greatest of interest in the team is taken by the officers and enlisted men, and with the hearty support of Lieutenant Moody, they aim to take their place in the front with the best of them.

C. KRIEGER.

GIMIK AND GADJET





AIM

CONSTRUCTION SCHOOLS

The monthly report of the students in the Schools of Architecture, Drafting and Mechanical Engineering showed an increase in activity, for which they deserve a word of commendation. At least one lesson a month helps everybody concerned, and though we are all interested in football just at present, it is the future that counts.

The enrollment of so many new students and the activity of the old ones in Poultry Husbandry make it appear as though the cold weather we have been having turns the boys' thoughts to the comforts and good times of the old farm in winter. Come on you farmers, let's go!

Those students who are enrolled in the various art courses in the Marine Corps Institute have a splendid opportunity to prepare themselves for the future, yet the majority of these students discontinue their studies before they are half advanced on their courses. There is a tendency, however, to get disgusted in continually drawing lines and curves, as the student is usually anxious to begin on the advanced work for which he is not properly trained. This, no doubt, is one of the reasons for the low percentage of active art students noticeable on the records of the Institute. An art student should bear in mind that by submitting lessons at frequent intervals until the completion of his course, success will be assured.

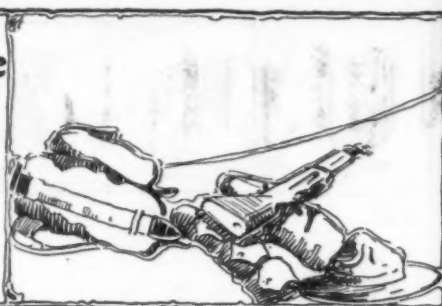
Statistics show that some of the most successful commercial artists of today have had their training by correspondence. A good slogan to adopt while training is, **WHAT OTHERS HAVE DONE I CAN DO.** A strong determination to succeed will overcome all difficulties leading to the point of achievement. Eagerness for knowledge will overcome disgust, and the trained illustrator will have a well paying position when he gets on the "outside."

The students enrolled in the Navigation and Civil Engineering courses prove their advancement by their lesson papers. Often we receive letters of appreciation from students who are grateful for the instruction they received. Navigation and Civil Engineering are courses worth while to study and with a great future. Our instructors are always anxious to receive lesson papers from students enrolled in these courses and to enroll new students. We urge those interested in these courses to make preparations for enrollment, and those already enrolled to continue sending lessons for correction and grading.

WEEKLY REPORT Marine Corps Institute

November 8, 1924

Total number individuals enrolled..	7,402
Total number individuals enrolled since last report.....	127
Total number individuals disenrolled since last report.....	305
Number of examination papers received during week.....	908
Number of examination papers received during the year.....	49,890
Total number of graduates to date.....	1,755



BUSINESS SCHOOLS

Many changes have taken place in the personnel of the business schools lately. Upon the discharge of Sergeant Henry A. Cross, Sergeant Claude Propps, and Sergeant William J. Ennis, the somewhat depleted situation in the schools was strengthened by the return of Gunnery Sergeant Willard C. Clifton, from Cavite, P. I., and the re-enlistment of Gunnery Sergeant C. P. Rogers in New Orleans.

The enrollment in the business schools has reached 2,319 students, including several who are already widely known. Among the students are George Washington, Walter Johnson, William Jennings Bryan and Edgar Allen Poe, but this is possibly due to the fact that we have Christopher Columbus here in the schools as an instructor. He is vain enough to believe that he will discover another America in 1992.

WHAT THE MARINE CORPS THINKS OF THE INSTITUTE

Extracts from Students' Letters of Appreciation

First Sergeant C. W. Harrmann—"It is a damn good thing from start to finish. We need it to help develop the young men we have in the service today."

First Sergeant Joseph L. Sutman—"I sincerely think the Marine Corps Institute is doing good."

ACADEMIC SCHOOL

Did you ever stop to think how much a lot of us emulate the groundhog? We curl up and go to sleep, mentally, perhaps coming out every few months to see whether or not Chance has handed us that Sunshiny Day we have been waiting for. If it isn't there, we are very likely to think that the world's all wrong and that we aren't getting a square deal.

But stop and think it over. If we had stuck to the job every day, we would have had a lot of sunshiny days to pick from, or at least we would have been there to grab the first one that came along. In other words, we can't curl up and forget the rest of the world, not for a single minute, or there are a great many things that we are going to miss.

The Academic School offers you a common-school education or a high school education, it will teach you French, Spanish or Italian, it gives you an opportunity to learn Salesmanship, Advertising, Foreign Trade or Window Trimming. Are you curled up waiting for Chance to hand you something, or are you on the job working for the diploma that proves you to be proficient in your chosen line?

THE INDUSTRIAL SCHOOLS

When the Marine Corps Institute was formed the subjects to be taught were divided into four distinct groups. Courses of an industrial nature made up the *Industrial Schools*. There were eleven main subjects, viz., Automobiles, Chemistry, Pharmacy, Mining and Metallurgy, Electrical Engineering, Telephony and Telegraphy, Steam Engineering, Mechanical Engineering, Shop Practice, Gas Engines and Refrigeration. For the sake of practicability in instruction, these subjects were further subdivided into four school divisions. Automobiles made up one school; Chemistry, Pharmacy, and Mining and Metallurgy another; Electrical Engineering, Telephony and Telegraphy, and Steam Engineering another, and Mining Engineering, Shop Practice, Gas Engines, and Refrigeration another. However, in the early part of 1923 the Director decided to even up the number of students in each school group. Consequently, Mechanical Engineering and Shop Practice were transferred to Construction Schools, which left the *Industrial Schools* with only nine main subjects. For the same reason Steam Engineering was grouped with Gas Engines and Refrigeration. Some of these subjects are in turn divided into courses of which there are *fifty-five* all told.

Each school division is in charge of a Principal, who has charge of several Instructors. The school division does all the work pertaining to a student, beginning with the sending of his first textbooks and first letters. Subsequent textbooks follow, together with letters of encouragement or explanation depending on the special needs of each student.

The grading of the lesson papers is done by the Instructors, subject to inspection of the school division Principal, the Chief Instructor of the school group and final O. K. by the Superintendent or Assistant Superintendent of the school group.

"EFFICIENCY" is our watch word. "INDEPENDENCE" for every student is our aim. That's what we all want—enough knowledge of our line of work to enable us to hold a job and to get enough for doing it to enable us to live decently—getting a fair chance of the good things of life—with sufficient surplus to save during our active years so that we need never suffer the embarrassment and humiliation of dependence upon others for our daily bread.

In order to do that we do not have to startle the world with our inventive genius. We simply must learn the best ways of doing the things we are accustomed to do right along. That is the one and only secret of success.

(Continued on page 15)

The ROMANCE of ELECTRICITY

IT IS a significant fact that many of the greatest discoveries and developments in electricity have been made by men who were largely self-taught.

Benjamin Franklin, who drew electric fire from the clouds with his famous kite experiment in 1752, had received but two years' regular schooling in all his life. Faraday, who made the first dynamo, was a bookbinder's apprentice. Neumann, who established mathematically the laws of the induction of electric currents, was a soldier under Napoleon, later studying for the ministry.

Volta, after whom the "volt" is named, was too poor to buy his own copy-books at school. Wheatstone, the founder of modern telegraphy, was practically a failure as a maker of musical instruments. Edison was a roaming railway clerk and telegraph operator. Steinmetz, the late electrical wizard of the General Electric Company, landed in America as a poor and friendless immigrant.

These men were the pioneers and their names and achievements are world famous. But there is another and a larger group to whom electricity owes an increasing debt—the great army of men who, starting from equally humble positions, took discoveries of these laboratory pioneers and put them to practical use.

These are the men who have built and organized the great electric power plants that can make the night brighter than the day. These are the men who have developed and perfected the telephone and made conversation possible between fifteen million homes and offices—the men who have gone further and caught speech from the air with radio, the modern miracle. These are the men who have made this mystic unseen giant—at the

touch of a button—do man's bidding and save him labor in a thousand ways.

These are the modern heroes in the romance of electricity—the men who day by day, in countless factories, plants, laboratories and service stations, do the actual work that makes the use of electricity possible.

Many of these men have grown up with the industry, but legions of others have been drawn to it because electricity always fascinates the man or boy of a mechanical turn of mind. They sensed its opportunities and sought the technical knowledge that would equip them for success in a new and thriving field.

Most of them were in moderate circumstances—many were married—few could leave their positions to go to the classroom. And so they did what more than two million men have done in the last thirty-two years—they turned to the International Correspondence Schools.

And night after night, in the quiet of their own homes, they gained through practical texts and the constant help of practical teachers, the special training needed to prepare them for the work of their choice.

To-day you will find these men holding important and responsible positions in every branch of the electrical industry. It is a matter of record that no less than 365,198 men since 1894 have studied electrical subjects with the International Correspondence Schools.

By providing such a practical training to so many individuals, these Schools have not only helped to bring the satisfaction of achievement into thousands of lives, but they have made a definite contribution to the development of the electrical industry itself.

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☐ Electric Wiring
☐ Telegraph Engineer
☐ Telephone Work
☐ MECHANICAL ENGINEER
☐ Mechanical Draftsman
☐ Machine Shop Practice
☐ Toolmaker
☐ Gas Engine Operating
☐ CIVIL ENGINEER
☐ Surveying and Mapping
☐ MINE FOREMAN or ENGINEER
☐ STATIONARY ENGINEER
☐ Marine Engineer
☐ ARCHITECT
☐ Contractor and Builder
☐ Architectural Draftsman

☐ Concrete Builder
☐ Structural Engineer
☐ PLUMBING & HEATING
☐ Sheet-Metal Worker
☐ Textile Overseer or Superintendent
☐ CHEMIST
☐ Pharmacy
☐ BUSINESS MANAGEMENT
☐ SALESMANSHIP
☐ ADVERTISING
☐ Show-Card & Sign Painting
☐ Railroad Positions
☐ ILLUSTRATING
☐ Cartooning
☐ PRIVATE SECRETARY
☐ Business Correspondent
☐ BOOKKEEPER
☐ Stenographer & Typist

☐ Certified Public Accountant
☐ TRAFFIC MANAGER
☐ Cost Accountant
☐ Commercial Law
☐ GOOD ENGLISH
☐ Common School Subjects
☐ CIVIL SERVICE
☐ Railway Mail Clerk
☐ AUTOMOBILES
☐ Mathematics
☐ Navigation
☐ AGRICULTURE
☐ Poultry Raising
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☐ Spanish
☐ Banking

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Capt. L. B. Reagan.
First Lieut. F. S. Chappelle.

Officers last to make number in
the grades indicated:

Col. H. R. Lay.
Lieut. Col. R. B. Creecy.
Maj. J. R. Gray.
Capt. R. H. Pepper.
First Lieut. J. G. Clausing.

RECENT ORDERS

November 5, 1924

No orders announced.

November 6, 1924

Captain W. Mills relieved from detail
as an Assistant Quartermaster.

November 7, 1924

Captain C. D. Sniffin, relieved from
detail as an Assistant Quartermaster.

November 8, 1924

No orders announced.

November 10, 1924

Major J. Potts, transferred from the
U. S. S. *New Mexico* to the U. S. S.
West Virginia with Flag of Battle
Divisions, Battle Fleet.

Major C. J. Miller, detached Head-
quarters Marine Corps, to Recruiting
District of St. Paul, St. Paul,
Minn.

Captain R. G. Anderson, detached First
Brigade, Haiti, to the Gendarmerie
d' Haiti.

First Lieutenant A. C. Larsen, de-
tached Recruiting District of St.
Paul, St. Paul, Minn., to Recruiting
District of Detroit, Detroit, Mich.

First Lieutenant F. B. Hoyt, detached
Recruiting District of Detroit, De-
troit, Mich., to M. B., N. O. B.,
Hampton Roads, Va.

Pay Clerk J. T. Armstrong, detached
M. B., Parris Island, S. C., to M. B.,
N. O. B., Hampton Roads, Va.

November 11, 1924

No orders announced.

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Quartermaster Sergeant Clinton A.
Phillips, A. P. M., San Francisco to
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Quartermaster Sergeant William R.
Sands, Quantico, Va., to Guantanamo
Bay.

Quartermaster Sergeant John M.
Eineichner, San Diego to Quantico.

Quartermaster Sergeant James Fallon,
San Diego to Quantico.

Quartermaster Sergeant Frederick H.
Moore, Mare Island, Calif., to Quantico.

Quartermaster Sergeant George P.
Schaaf, Mare Island, Calif., to Quantico.

CAVITE, P. I.

(Continued from page 3)

ber 27. Marine Gunner W. S. Robin-
son, U. S. M. C., Manager of the Cavite
team, entertains some fond hopes for his
team, especially after the exhibition
game with the 31st Infantry, played at
Nozalea Park, Manila, which Cavite
captured 9 to 0. Corporal Gaylor suc-
ceeded in getting two two-base hits out
of twice up.

Sergeant LaCure, Post Exchange
Steward, has officially announced that
the Post Exchange expects to start the
movies again soon in order to keep the
boys from consuming too much of "Bill
Barlow's" beer, and, anyway, old "Bill"
has looked a little downhearted since
the gang all went north to settle the dis-
pute among the yellow men, and now
that Sergeant LaCure is going to start
the movies again he will probably close
the doors of his saloon and hang the
"Gone to Lunch" sign in front for good.

REENLISTMENTS

Robideau, George C., 10-25-24, M. B.,
Parris Island.

Cochran, Roscoe P., 10-27-24, M. B.,
Parris Island.

Packer, Robert P., 10-23-24, M. B.,
Parris Island.

McBurnie, Herbert C., 10-29-24, H. R.
for West Coast.

Neswick, Paul E., 10-24-24, M. B.,
Mare Island.

Carpenter, Marcus H., 10-29-24, M. B.,
New York.

Day, Frederick J., 10-28-24, M. B.,
Charleston.

Thompson, William C., 10-29-24, M. B.,
Parris Island.

Eidson, Mason D., 10-29-24, M. B., New
York.

West, Curtis R., 10-29-24, M. B., Phila-
delphia.

Molen, Walter H., 10-28-24, M. B.,
Quantico.

Kaltenback, Raymond W., 10-28-24,
M. B., Washington, D. C.

Stiene, Joseph J., 10-28-24, M. B.,
Washington, D. C.

Scammell, Gerald W., 10-28-24, M. B.,
New York.

Whitehead, William W., 10-27-24,
Retg., Dayton, Ohio.

Chirip, Paul, 10-21-24, M. B., San
Diego, Calif.

Ryckman, Willia L., 10-27-24, M. B.,
Quantico, Va.

Henson, Lester V., 10-27-24, M. B.,
Quantico, Va.

Thompson, William R., 10-16-24, Retg.,
Portland, Oreg.

Bassen, William, 10-21-24, Depot, San
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INDUSTRIAL SCHOOLS

(Continued from page 12)

No one who knows the character of our correspondence instruction doubts our power for good for everyone who conscientiously pursue it. There are a hundred thousand men in this country today who are looking for men who can take responsibility off their shoulders. To such they offer any reward. Think over the names of men who succeed. There is not a single quality that they have in common except that each one knows thoroughly everything about his work. Nine out of ten men putter along with what knowledge they happen to pick up, the tenth man studies the work in his line and wins.

In order to reach our goal we must work and work hard. Work is the one thing that actually separates men from all of the lower animals. Man alone works after he has enough to fill his stomach or line his nest. What is worth having we must work to get. We will get nothing worth while without work, and of all things that work can bring the best of all is work itself. It makes life worth while by bringing self-respect.

P. S.—This is the first article from the *Industrial Schools*. We hope to have, in the near future, others from each of our school divisions—something of interest.

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OUTFITTERS TO MEN

THE FOLLOWING IS THE SENIOR-
ITY LIST OF QUARTERMASTER
SERGEANTS IN THE MARINE
CORPS, DATED JULY 28, 1924

NAME	DATE OF RANK.
Denison, William, Dec. 20, 1907.	
Wellemeier, Wilbur M., March 14, 1908.	
Burns, James C., June 14, 1910.	
Lentz, George, June 21, 1912.	
Hogan, Fredrick L., Sept. 1, 1916.	
Martin, Clifton P., Sept. 28, 1916.	
Rowlee, Raymond A., Oct. 10, 1916.	
Eppe, Joe B., Oct. 23, 1916.	
Ford, Edwin C., Oct. 28, 1916.	
Manley, Frank P., Oct. 28, 1916.	
Stillwell, James V., Nov. 13, 1916.	
Orthober, Frank, Dec. 8, 1916.	
Rousar, Leon R., Dec. 9, 1916.	
Edwards, James W., Dec. 11, 1916.	
Falconer, Robert, Jan. 25, 1917.	
Sullivan, Frederick B., Feb. 13, 1917.	
Bassen, William, April 11, 1917.	
Furey, George S., April 23, 1917.	
O'Toole, Ray, April 24, 1917.	
Stitz, John, June 8, 1917.	
Ryley, Richard, June 11, 1917.	
McKittrick, Walter F., June 25, 1917.	
Saunders, Richard O. E., July 3, 1917.	
Jenson, John P., July 6, 1917.	
Powell, Andrew L., Aug. 4, 1917.	
Scott, Robert B., Aug. 4, 1917.	
Nichol, Glenn R., Aug. 16, 1917.	
Wilson, Noble J., Aug. 16, 1917.	
Loben, Edward A., Aug. 24, 1917.	
Wadsworth, Arthur L., Aug. 28, 1917.	
Weinhold, Henry W., Aug. 28, 1917.	
Garland, Russell S., Aug. 29, 1917.	
Crugar, Fletcher B., Sept. 24, 1917.	
Miller, George F., Oct. 1, 1917.	
Browne, Charles H., Oct. 24, 1917.	
Hockney, George W., Oct. 26, 1917.	
McLuckie, Robert M., Oct. 26, 1917.	
Cassels, James, Oct. 31, 1917.	
Anderson, Roy H., Nov. 17, 1917.	
Clark, Eddie B., Nov. 23, 1917.	
Roberson, Boyce L., Nov. 27, 1917.	
Brochek, Joseph C., Dec. 11, 1917.	
Czapp, Walter James, Dec. 22, 1917.	
Hillier, Alfred, Dec. 22, 1917.	
Clifford, Jack, January 4, 1918.	
Dench, Thomas W., January 11, 1918.	
Nelson, Crusoe, Jan. 11, 1918.	
Rhodes, Howard F., Jan. 11, 1918.	
Anstead, John L., Jan. 25, 1918.	
Costello, Patrick T., Jan. 30, 1918.	
Miller, Lewis O., Jan. 30, 1918.	
Walker, Fred E., Feb. 11, 1918.	
Byers, Charles W., Feb. 13, 1918.	
Pusey, Robert W., March 7, 1918.	
Hoffman, Joseph, March 16, 1918.	
Smithers, Dennis K., April 13, 1918.	
Schneider, Monty I., April 22, 1918.	
Entringer, Alexander N., May 3, 1918.	
Miller, Morris E., May 3, 1918.	
Kemp, Robert L., May 6, 1918.	
Jackson, Francis M., May 8, 1918.	
Harris, Willis V., May 24, 1918.	
Lawrenson, Raymond M., May 28, 1918.	
Woodrow, Albert O., May 31, 1918.	
Baker, John W., June 19, 1918.	
Butts, Dennis W., June 25, 1918.	
Oertle, John, July 9, 1918.	
Pilitch, Vincent, July 10, 1918.	
Capell, Herbert H., July 24, 1918.	
Navaroe, Harvey L., July 24, 1918.	
Rath, John H., July 24, 1918.	
Barrett, Henry L., July 26, 1918.	
Carel, Walter E., July 26, 1918.	
Lorraine, Robert, July 26, 1918.	
O'Hara, Redmond, July 26, 1918.	
Dennison, Arthur E., July 27, 1918.	
Goodman, Neil C., July 29, 1918.	
Blaxton, Lester M., Aug. 1, 1918.	
Harris, Frank, Aug. 6, 1918.	
Cramer, Joseph, Aug. 8, 1918.	
Fisher, Frank L., Aug. 10, 1918.	
Brosseau, Oswald, Aug. 21, 1918.	
Johnson, John, Aug. 29, 1918.	
Reddish, James F., Sept. 1, 1918.	
Imobersteg, William T., Sept. 11, 1918.	
Lemstrom, Ed., Sept. 11, 1918.	
Goessler, Edward L., Sept. 23, 1918.	
Crane, James F., Sept. 30, 1918.	
Porter, David R., Oct. 11, 1918.	
Donovan, George, Oct. 29, 1918.	
Larson, Laurens, Oct. 30, 1918.	
Jenkins, Jasper L., Nov. 1, 1918.	
Fitzgerald, Vernet R., Nov. 12, 1918.	
Huekels, Frank J., Jr., Nov. 20, 1918.	
McNew, William B., Nov. 20, 1918.	
Darr, Albert C., Nov. 25, 1918.	
Fountain, James M., Nov. 25, 1918.	
Oesterle, John F., Nov. 25, 1918.	
Sutton, William R., Nov. 25, 1918.	
Tatum, Sam R., Nov. 25, 1918.	
Hape, Lenny O., Dec. 7, 1918.	
Gates, Charles T., Dec. 20, 1918.	
Meyer, James U., Dec. 24, 1918.	
Olson, Joseph Waldemar, Jan. 6, 1919.	
Ledoux, Landerville, Jan. 14, 1919.	
Steinsdoerfer, Joseph G., Feb. 8, 1919.	
Davis, Lincoln P., Feb. 28, 1919.	
Gill, Reginald H., Feb. 28, 1919.	
Halsey, William, March 4, 1919.	
Ellwanger, William G., March 6, 1919.	
Stowe, Ansell M., March 13, 1919.	
Middendorff, Herman N., March 13, 1919.	
Thompson, Samuel G., March 18, 1919.	
Barger, Noble J., April 2, 1919.	
Berger, Joseph N. M., April 2, 1919.	
Deakins, Hugh F., April 2, 1919.	
Gregor, Wenzel G. T., April 2, 1919.	
Haakenstad, Leonard A., April 2, 1919.	
Pantier, Elmer T., April 2, 1919.	
Rape, William C., April 2, 1919.	
Resch, William H., April 2, 1919.	
Schaaf, George P. A., Jr., April 2, 1919.	
Tabor, Guy F., April 2, 1919.	
Wandt, Henry W., April 2, 1919.	
Midgett, Adolphus, April 8, 1919.	
Godfrey, Henry H., April 18, 1919.	
Kinna, Roy L., April 28, 1919.	
Jones, Ernest M., May 10, 1919.	
Richardson, Edward A., May 10, 1919.	
Tyree, Frank L., May 14, 1919.	
Zehms, William C., May 20, 1919.	
Harris, Earl P., May 23, 1919.	
Stokes, Andrew J., June 16, 1919.	
Brendt, Lee, June 19, 1919.	
Speer, George N., June 19, 1919.	
Hall, Emmett G., July 16, 1919.	
Bissett, Ollie, Aug. 8, 1919.	
Corcoran, George H., Aug. 8, 1919.	
Donnelly, Walter M., Aug. 8, 1919.	
Hinkle, Warren L., Aug. 8, 1919.	
Lydick, Dewey, Aug. 8, 1919.	
Nagel, Roy H., Aug. 8, 1919.	
Peters, Charles M., Aug. 8, 1919.	
Price, Garlin J., Aug. 8, 1919.	
Shriver, Edward S., Aug. 8, 1919.	
Smith, Earl, Aug. 8, 1919.	
Egan, Vincent A., Sept. 4, 1919.	
McVey, Edward, Sept. 11, 1919.	
Ashby, Hugh B., Sept. 12, 1919.	
Connor, Paul J., Sept. 15, 1919.	
McCormack, John L., Sept. 23, 1919.	
Lockout, Edward E., Oct. 1, 1919.	
Miller, Thomas L., Oct. 1, 1919.	
Murphy, Timothy E., Oct. 10, 1919.	
Coleman, Harold R., Nov. 1, 1919.	
Hey, August A., Nov. 3, 1919.	
Miller, Ernest P., Nov. 7, 1919.	
Stamm, Melvin E., Nov. 12, 1919.	
Ward, Hubert N., Nov. 12, 1919.	
Carroll, John P., Nov. 14, 1919.	
Neff, Paul A., Nov. 14, 1919.	
Post, Carlton L., Nov. 14, 1919.	
Smith, Thea A., Nov. 14, 1919.	
McIlvenne, Frederick, Nov. 15, 1919.	
Flynn, Harold L., Nov. 22, 1919.	
Lytle, Harry E., Nov. 22, 1919.	
Watson, Thomas G., Dec. 11, 1919.	
Sullivan, Louis A., Dec. 18, 1919.	
Manning, Philip J., Dec. 20, 1919.	
Winter, Hugo, Dec. 29, 1919.	
Moore, Frederick H., Jan. 1, 1920.	
Fallon, James, Jan. 12, 1920.	
Martin, Paul A., Jan. 30, 1920.	
McCann, William, Feb. 6, 1920.	
Ellis, Rosco, Feb. 13, 1920.	
DeGrace, Edward J., Feb. 16, 1920.	
Shoemaker, Louie F., Feb. 16, 1920.	
Patteson, Norvelle T., Feb. 26, 1920.	
Seifert, John L., Feb. 26, 1920.	
Eineichner, John M., March 1, 1920.	
Robbins, Percy W., March 1, 1920.	
McGrory, Martin A., March 3, 1920.	
Beard, Reid, March 11, 1920.	
Sterling, Homer, March 11, 1920.	
Hirsch, Charles B., March 11, 1920.	
McPherson, Carl M., March 11, 1920.	
May, Eugene J., March 11, 1920.	
Moore, Eliuh H., March 11, 1920.	
Smith, Clyde T., March 11, 1920.	
Weibel, Albert R., March 11, 1920.	
Macaulay, Walter I., March 12, 1920.	
Long, Albert H., March 18, 1920.	
Overman, Stanley H., April 7, 1920.	
Zumbahlen, William R., April 8, 1920.	
Williams, Frank H., April 18, 1920.	
Dahlsten, Magnus R., May 18, 1920.	
Brannon, Charles D., June 5, 1920.	
Onofrio, Frank J., June 22, 1920.	
Smith, James E., June 24, 1920.	
Firth, Albert A., June 25, 1920.	
Waid, Raleigh L., June 25, 1920.	
Rogers, Victor H., July 3, 1920.	
Bates, Norman C., July 23, 1920.	
O'Leary, Terrace J., July 26, 1920.	
Brown, Arthur, Aug. 6, 1920.	
Colner, Andy, Aug. 17, 1920.	
Jones, Alfred E., Aug. 23, 1920.	
Miller, Frank N., Oct. 6, 1920.	
Scott, Milton R., Dec. 3, 1920.	
Kale, Herman J., Dec. 4, 1920.	
Puckett, James C., Jan. 5, 1921.	
Berry, James H., Jan. 5, 1921.	
Wright, Roland A., Jan. 5, 1921.	
McGraw, John K., Jan. 8, 1921.	
Hughes, Henry L., Feb. 10, 1921.	
Widman, Frederick J., April 12, 1921.	
Webster, Clyde H., May 19, 1921.	
Fowler, Jesse J., May 21, 1921.	
Roberts, Carl B., Sept. 18, 1921.	
Lawrenson, Harvey O., Sept. 29, 1921.	
Howell, Morton B., Oct. 26, 1921.	
Sutphin, Charles J., Sept. 22, 1922.	
Murphy, Michael F., Sept. 26, 1922.	
Jones, Donald B., Nov. 1, 1922.	
O'Toole, Robert M., Jan. 18, 1923.	
England, Herbert, Feb. 1, 1923.	
Granger, Warren L., March 6, 1923.	
Woods, Dayton R., March 26, 1923.	
Backus, William E., April 4, 1923.	
Snyder, Harry C., April 7, 1923.	
Brown, William G., May 5, 1923.	
Jameson, Edward K., May 23, 1923.	
Latta, Elmer G., July 20, 1923.	
Hutchison, Louis F., Sept. 12, 1923.	
Razzette, Raoul L., Sept. 13, 1923.	
Mitchell, William B., Sept. 14, 1923.	
Gilmurry, John P., Oct. 6, 1923.	
Moore, Frederick J., Oct. 9, 1923.	
Campbell, Colin A., Oct. 16, 1923.	
Smith, Monroe L., Nov. 1, 1923.	
Greenberg, Louis, Nov. 11, 1923.	
Straus, Joseph, Feb. 1, 1924.	
Huggins, Fred B., Feb. 6, 1924.	
Wilson, Verner A., March 21, 1924.	
Murphy, Joseph F., March 29, 1924.	
Webb, Percy, April 17, 1924.	
Kennon, John B., April 21, 1924.	
Peterman, Gustave A., April 22, 1924.	
Reppenhagen, Edwin C., April 25, 1924.	
Connolly, James D., May 1, 1924.	
Baldwin, Harry B., May 9, 1924.	
Tracy, Frank L., May 20, 1924.	
Wilson, Clarence A., June 2, 1924.	
Frank, George R., June 20, 1924.	
Hall, John E., June 20, 1924.	
Sands, William R., July 1, 1924.	
Garriety, Thomas L., July 22, 1924.	

